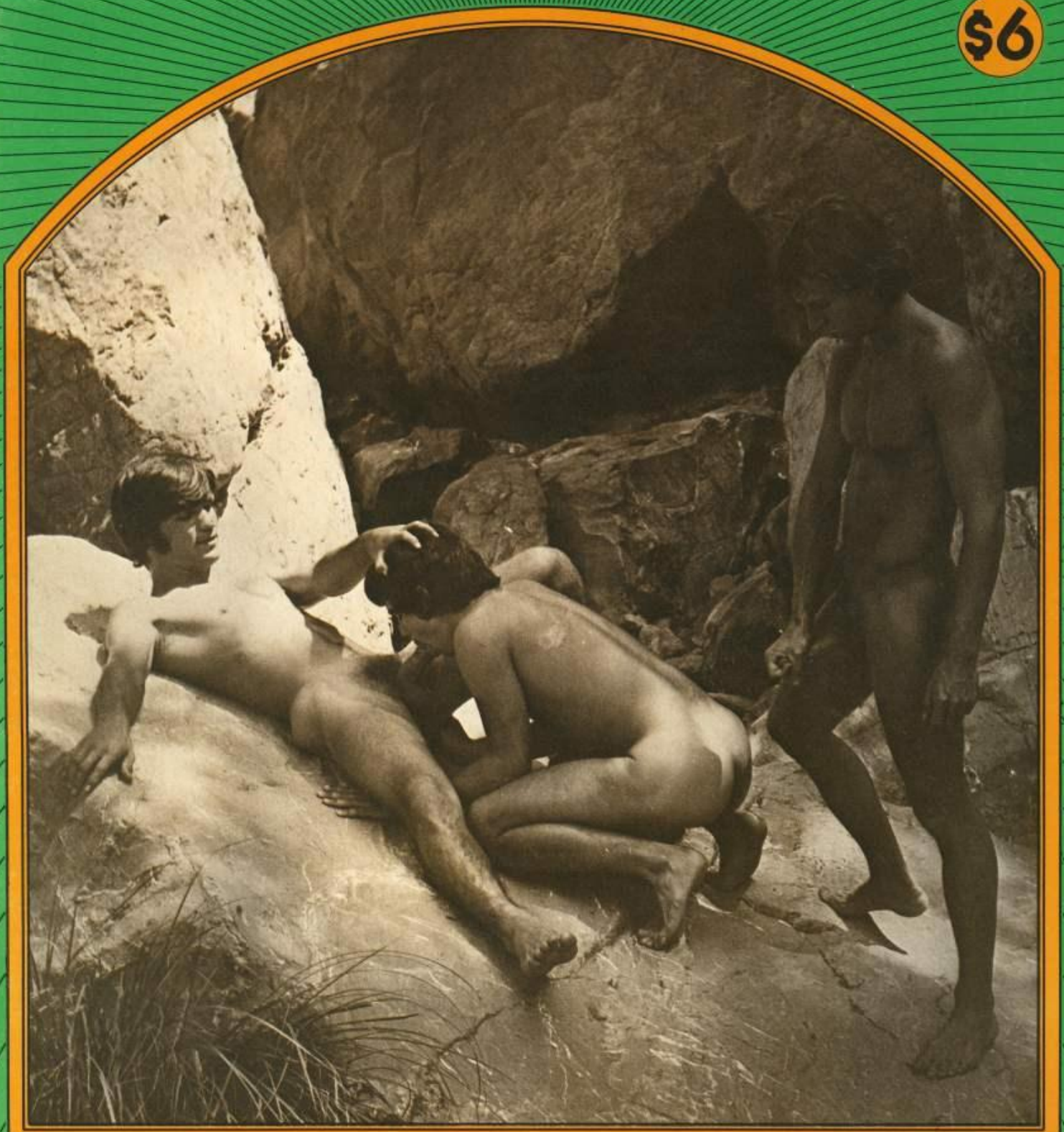
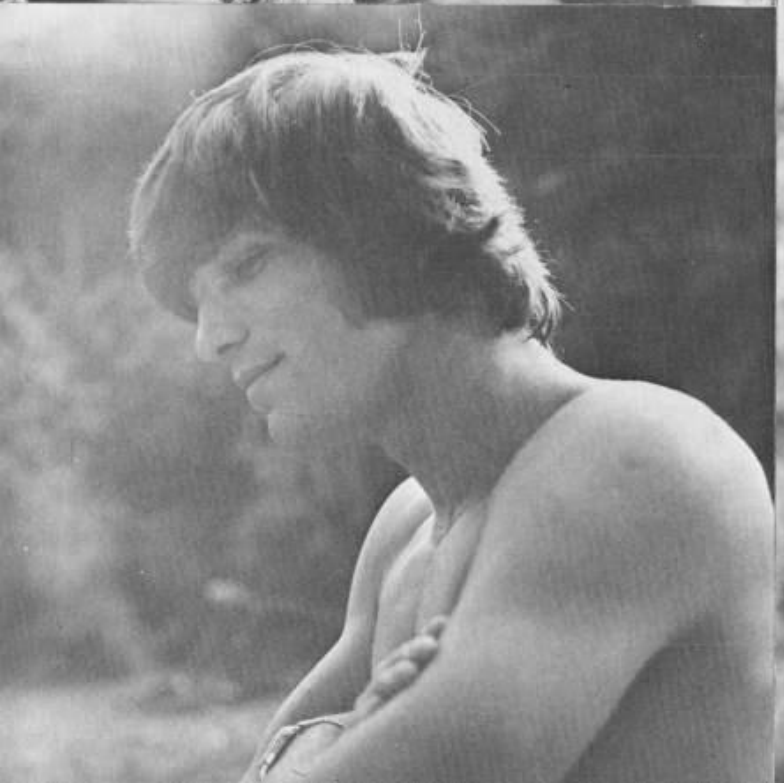
3 ON THE ROCKS

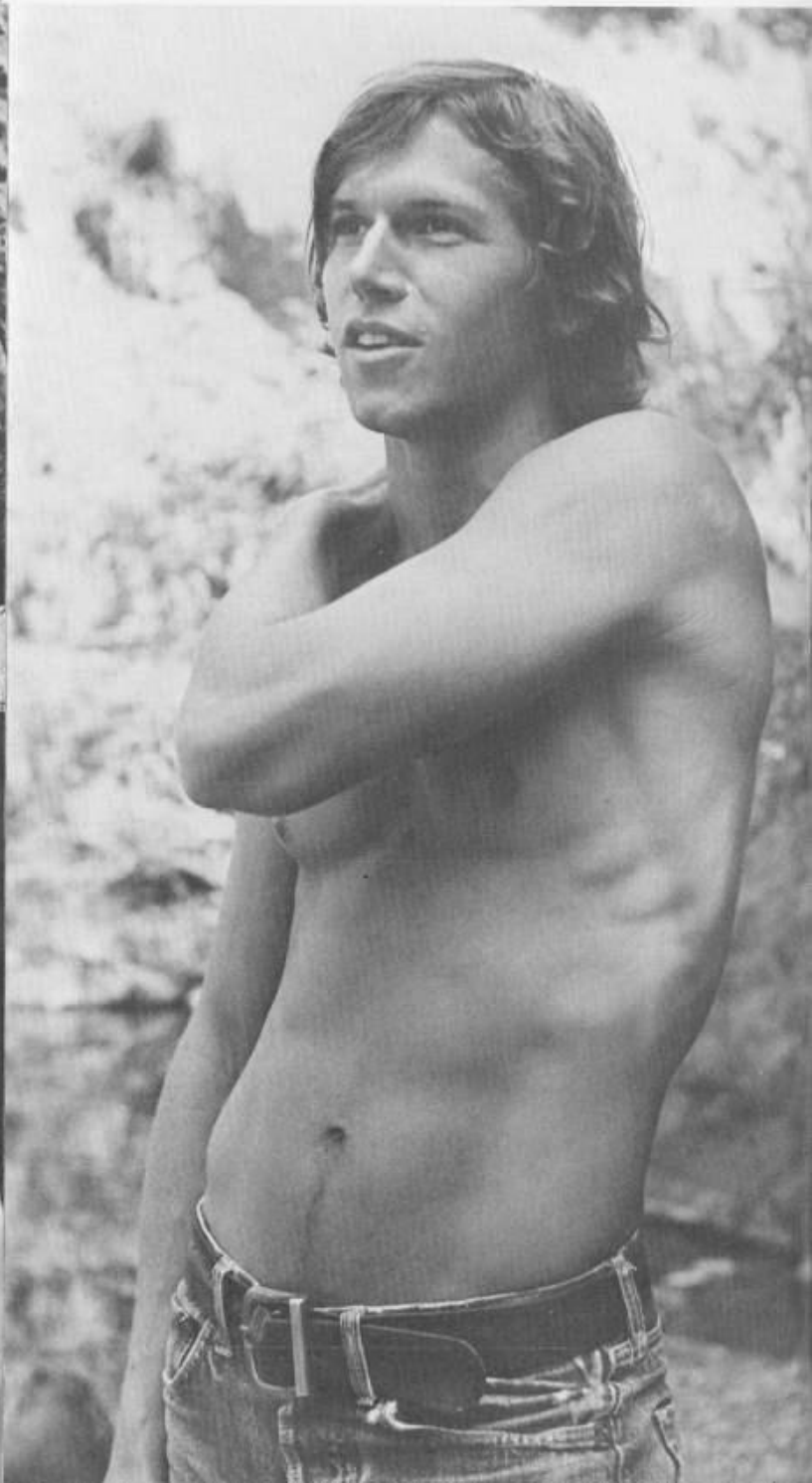
$6



FORBIDDEN FOR SALE TO MINORS.

THREE ON THE ROCKS



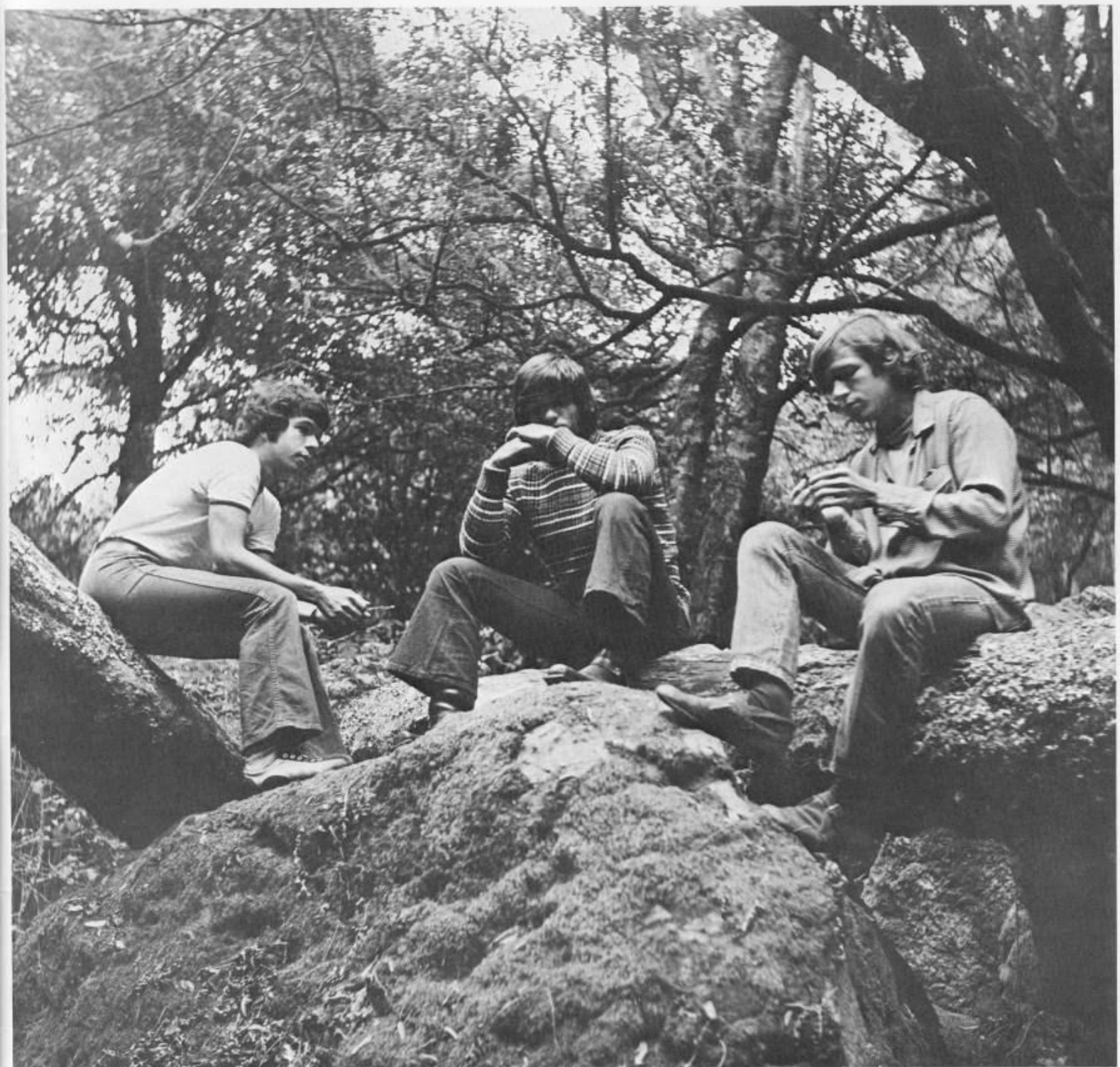


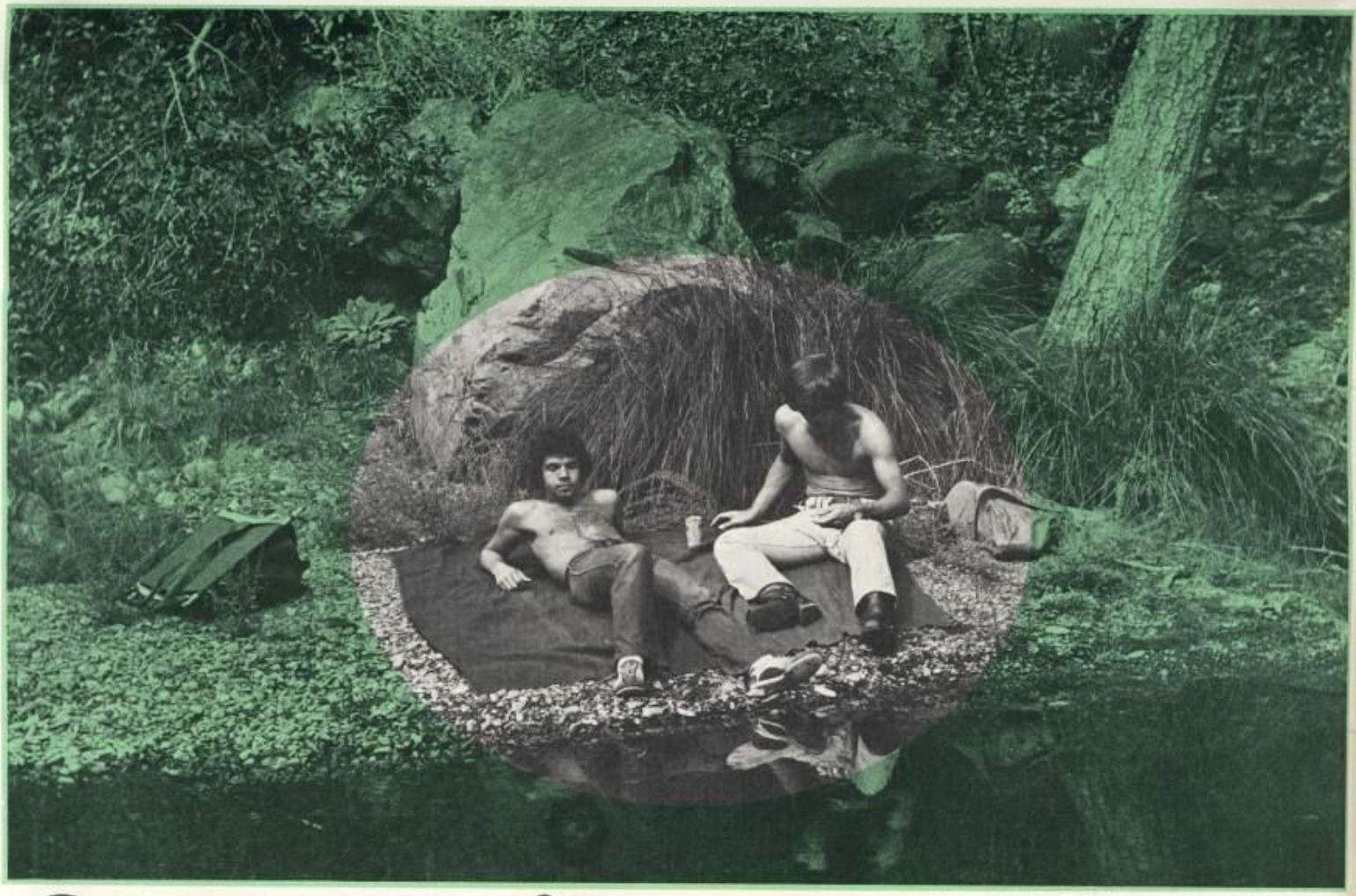
I always worshiped my brother; although, he's just barely a year older than I am. He was always my Big Brother. When he went off to college I really felt lost. But I kept remembering how he'd taken me into our room just before he'd left and said, "Don't worry little brother, next year after you graduate you'll be coming to college and we can live together.

I guess Jim could tell that I was a little hurt when he brought his roommate home from college for summer vacation. I wondered if he was just trying to make me feel better when he suggested that the three of us go up to the mountains camping (just like the two of us used to do). Jim seemed to sense what was wrong and said, "Mike's a real great guy and it's important to me that you and he get along. You'll like Mike, just wait and see."

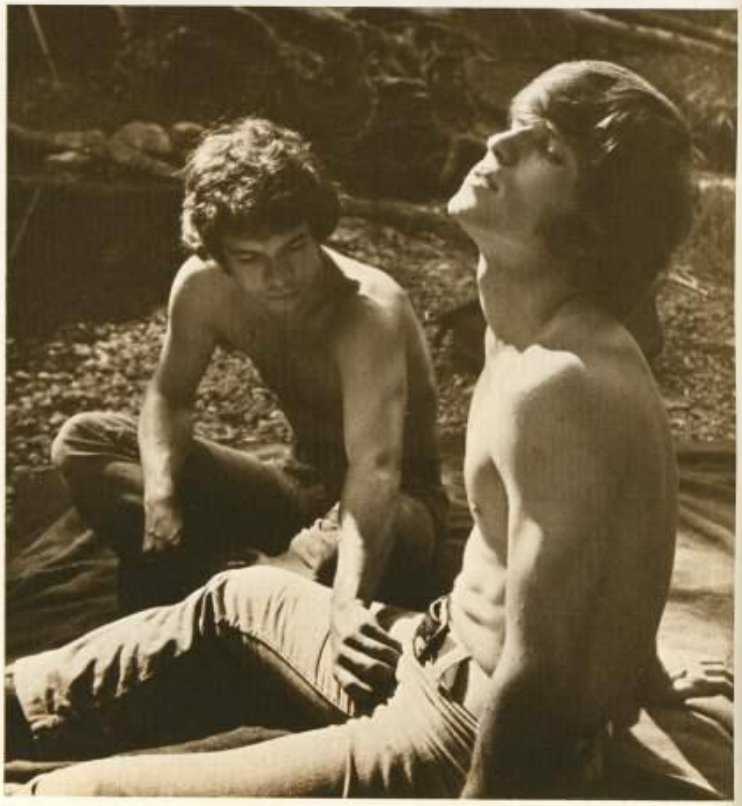
We left for the mountains early the next morning. We went to a place way up in the Sierres where its really isolated. We unloaded the car and got camp set up. Then Jim said, "Hey, how about a break and drinking some of this beer."

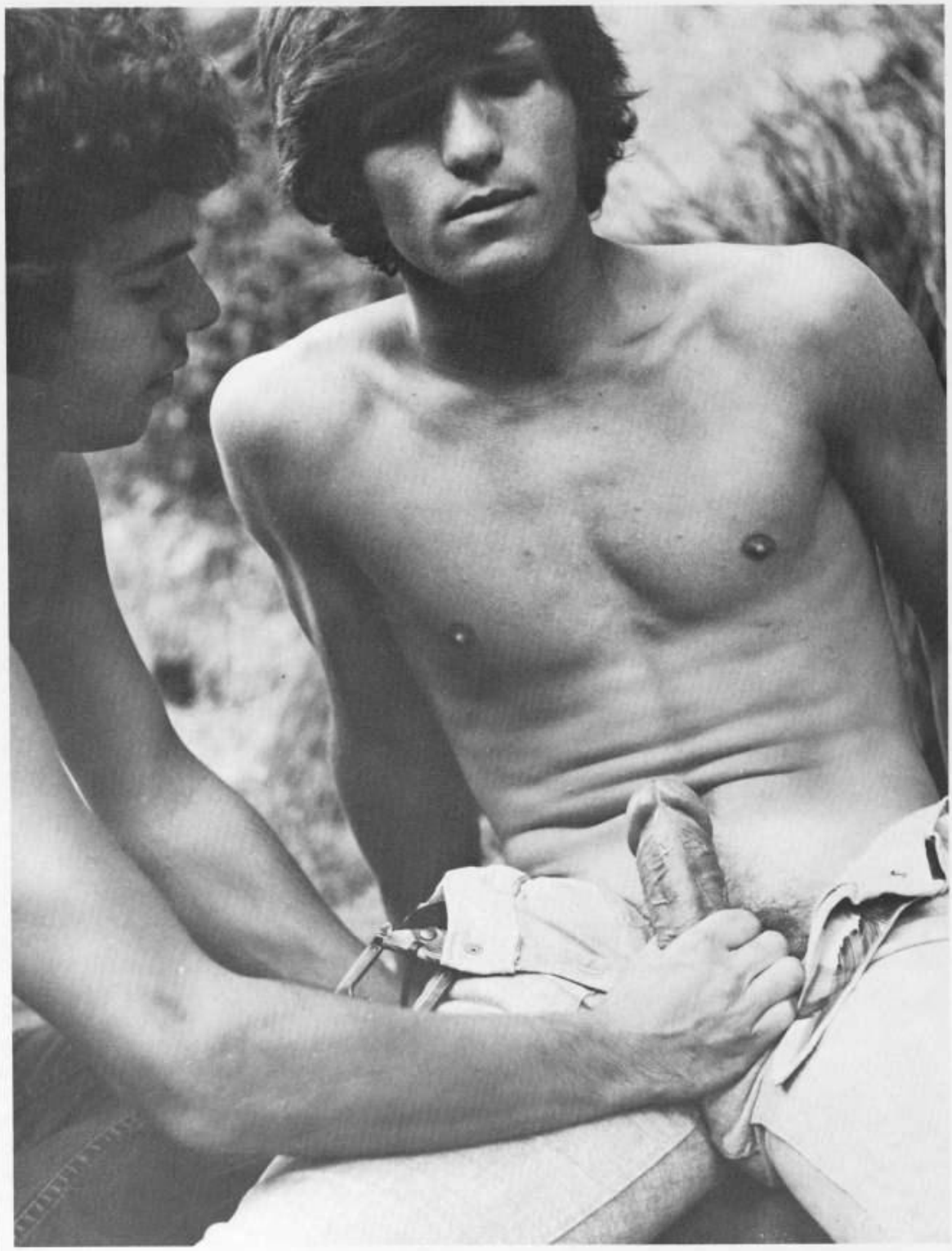
Jim brought a can for each of us and we sat down on the bank of the mountain creek that ran by our camp site. There was a kind of strained silence, like none of us really knew what to say. I was still feeling a little jealous not being alone with Jim, but Mike really did seem like a great guy. They talked about school and what a great summer it was going to be and they kept trying to get me involved in the conversation.

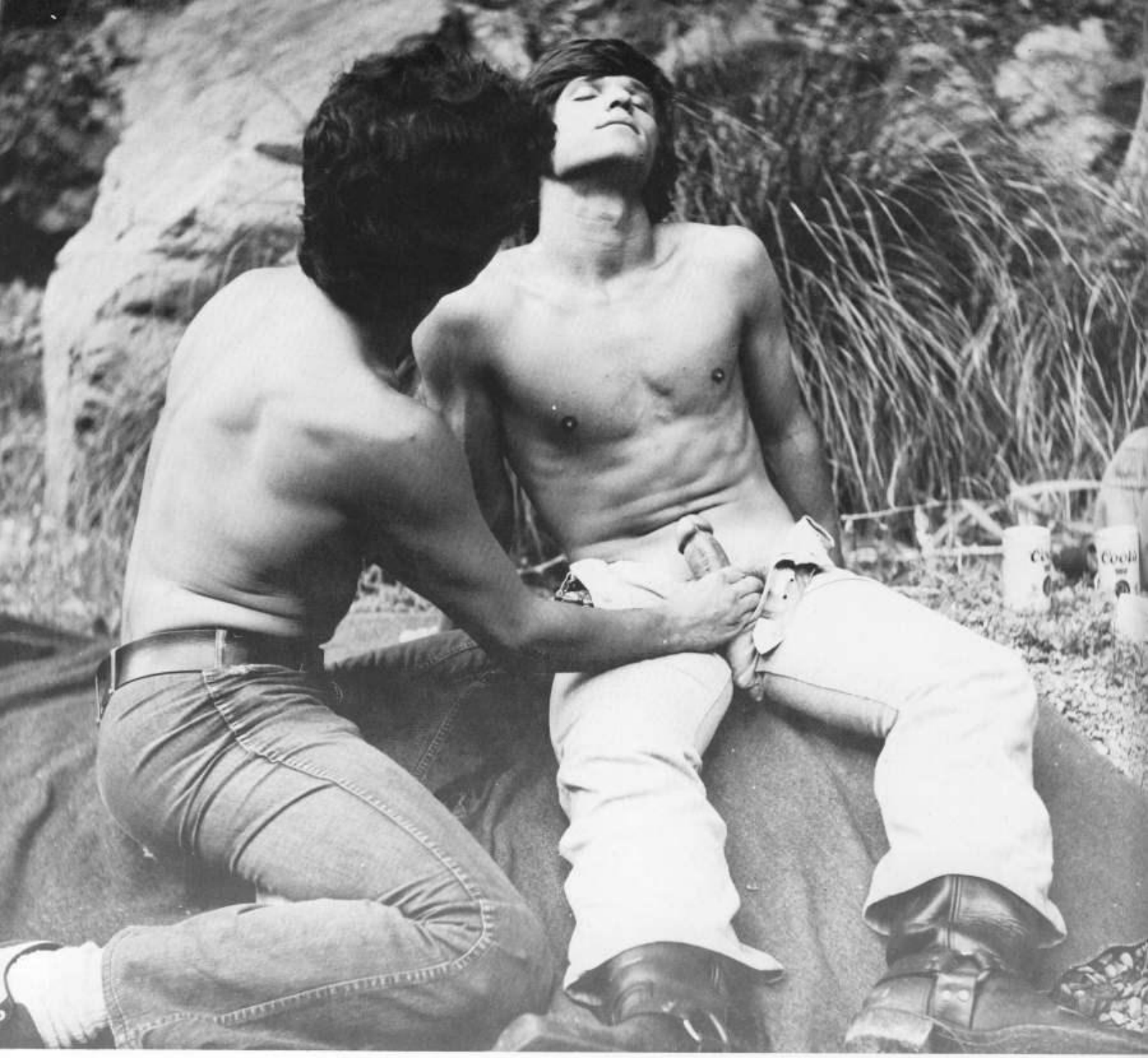




Getting it on







The beer was beginning to relax me and the sun felt real good so we took our shirts off and kind of lay in the warm rays for a while. Then Jim got up and said that he was going to go gather some firewood and give Mike and I a chance to get better acquainted. As he was leaving he looked at Mike and said, I want you and my little brother to become real close; the three of us won't be any good together otherwise." Then he winked at me and went dashing off into the woods.

Mike and I were silent for a while then he said, "You've got a really great brother."

I said, "Yeah."

I could tell that Mike was really trying to be nice and in all truth I thought he was really a nice guy. But I was still thinking about how Jim and I used to come up to this same place alone. How at night Jim would let me sleep in the same sleeping bag with him so I wouldn't get scared or cold.

I must have really been lost in my daydreaming because I had forgotten that I was even with Mike until he put his hand on my leg and said, "We're gonna get along just fine little brother." He sounded almost like Jim. Then he said, "You remind me so much of Jim. You two are almost like twins." Then his hand moved up my leg into my crotch and I felt him squeeze my dick. I hadn't even realized that I'd gotten a hard on thinking about Jim. Mike said in a low voice,

"Looks like you two are sure alike in this department."

I was too embarrassed and too surprised to do anything but look down at his hand on my hard dick. Before I knew what was happening, Mike had unzipped my pants and had his hand wrapped around my bare cock!

I stammered, "Mike, I don't think you ought to do that. Jim might be back any minute."

"Jim said for us to get really well acquainted and I'm sure that what's good enough for him, he'll think is good enough for you.

"You mean . . ." I stammered.

Mike continued my sentence, "Jim says that next to you, he thinks that I'm the sexiest guy around and wanted me to give you the best blow job ever."

I was dumbfounded. My mind started drifting off thinking about Jim and how I'd always gotten hard just thinking about him. I was thinking about the times when we'd slept together and Jim had told me that he'd beat me up if I woke up and disturbed him. How he'd told me not to mind his tossing and turning. I remembered pretending to be asleep and feeling something warm on my cock and I'd known that it was Jim's mouth, but I'd always been afraid to mention it because I was supposed to be asleep.

My dick was being surrounded by warmth and I pretended that it was Jim's mouth on my cock. The sensations were quickly building as I felt Mike's mouth

pumping up and down on my cock. I wanted to make the feeling last forever, but I could feel my load beginning to rise. I was lost in passion with my brother's best friend sucking my dick right out there in the open. I opened my mouth to speak, but a moan escaped my lips. Then I could hear my voice as if from far off saying, "Jim, stop! I'm going to cum Jim. Oh, goddamn Jim, I'm going to cum in your mouth."

It felt like an electric sensation starting deep inside my guts and then it traveled up through my balls and up into my cock. I could feel the lips of my dick part as I shot load after load of cum into the waiting mouth.

I opened my eyes and looked down to see Mike's head buried in my crotch. I could feel the last load of cum travel from my dick and then I saw Mike's throat move as he swallowed my cum. I lay back as Mike continued to gently suck my dick, milking every last drop from it.

* * * * *

After I'd lay there for a few minutes relaxing, I could feel Mike take my hand and pull me up. We didn't say anything, there didn't seem to be any need for words. I felt strangely different about Mike. He led me into a small pool of water among the rocks of the little mountain creek. The water was cold, but it was refreshing. Mike started rubbing my body and then I felt my hand, almost automatically, reaching down and taking hold of his cock.

Suddenly, I recognized Jim's voice! "Looks like you two got acquainted all right." I looked up to see him sitting on

top of a large boulder over the creek. I must have looked like I could die from embarrassment because Jim laughed and said, "Don't look so shocked little brother, I watched the whole thing and it was beautiful." Then he motioned with his hand and said, "Come on up here, we've got some getting reacquainted to do."

I followed Mike up onto a large flat rock. Mike motioned for me to lie down and then he started running his mouth all over me. I was really nervous knowing that MY BROTHER was watching, but it was also really turning me on. Mike was sucking and tonguing my body all over, even my toes. I looked over at Jim to see him watching us with a strange look in his eyes. Then Jim got onto the rock and moved around to the back of Mike. He started to jack himself off. Mike started sucking my dick and then I saw Jim put his hands around Mike's ass and sort of lifted him up. I watched as my brother slowly shoved his hard dick into Mike's ass. I could feel the gentle rocking motions of Mike's body on mine as I watched Jim pump his body into Mike's.

The expressions on Jim's face would change. He seemed to be in another world. Then he looked across Mike's bobbing head at me. It was a look that really turned me on. Then he said,

"Little Brother, I've got another place for that beautiful dick of yours." He sort of lifted Mike off of me and motioned for me to get in back of him. "Fuck me, little brother," I heard him say.

It was almost as if I didn't know what I was doing and yet doing something I'd always dreamed about and had rehearsed before. I felt the head of my dick push against my big brother's ass. He reached around and directed my cock against his puckered hole. Then he pulled his dick out of Mike and as he did I felt the warm walls of his asshole sucking my enflamed cock inside.

We were joined together like a machine. Each time Jim would pull out of Mike's ass, I could feel my cock being surrounded by his warmth. Then as he pumped back into Mike, the warm tightness of his ass would pass over the sensitive skin of my passion filled cock.

It was as if I could feel what Mike and Jim were feeling as well as my own pleasure. I leaned back to watch my dick as it was being pulled into Jim's ass and then released again. I reached around to feel Jim's dick plugging into Mike's hole. I could feel the beads of sweat on Jim's muscular body and the rippling of his skin as his strokes became faster.

Jim started breathing hard and I could feel little tremors running

through his body. He started moaning and then he said in a raspy voice, "I'm going to cum, give it to me little brother."

His speed increased and then he stopped. "Fuck me," he shouted. I started pumping my dick in and out of the tight hole. I could feel the walls of his ass contracting and seem to grow warmer. Then I felt something like a hot tongue pulsing against the head of my dick. The sensation was too much for me and my load surged out of my cock and poured deep into my brother's warm ass. I closed my eyes as I felt load after load of hot cum rip through my dick.

I could hear Mike groaning and I could hear the loud splat as his cum hit the surface of the rock. It was as if my load of cum was passing right through my brother into Mike's ass and on out through Mike's cock.

My dick was still pumping cum as I fell against Jim's back and wrapped my hands around him. Then Jim took my hands in his and stretched them around Mike. We stood there I guess for just a few minutes, but it seemed like all time stood still.

Jim was the first to move. I could feel my soft dick falling out of his ass as he turned around and moved his face down to mine and kissed me on the mouth. His tongue darted into my mouth. He hugged me close and then he tenderly lifted his mouth away from mine, put his mouth to my ear and whispered, "I love you little Brother." Then I could feel one arm being drawn away from my body as he pulled Mike in close to us. Our mouths were all touching so that I could feel their hot breath and then Jim whispered, "I love you both, and I want you both."

Mike and I were in unison when we responded, "Me too."

* * * * *

The three of us stayed in the mountains for a week. At night we would all sleep together. We sucked, fucked and kissed all the time. And when we weren't busy making love we would make plans for the summer and when we'd live together at college.

I always thought that Steve was a really sexy guy, but didn't think he was Gay at all. We were on the swimming team together and in the showers he was always talking about all the cunt he was getting and how he couldn't wait to shove his dick into a tight cunt. It nearly fuckin' drove me up the wall standing there in the shower looking at that fabulous body and listening to him tell me about fucking chicks. I was continually having to turn off the hot water and drench myself with cold water to keep from getting a hard on.

But it didn't seem to bother him to let me see him with a hard on. He'd talk about fucking a chick and bong, his pecker would be standing straight out. He would sort of crook his head and say, "I told you I was hot. Wish I had a nice tight hole to plunge into right now." then he'd wink at me. I had to really restrain myself from bending over, spreading my cheeks and saying "How about this one." I guess if I hadn't been so scared of being labeled a queer I'd of gotten that nice piece a lot sooner.

I knew that Steve sunbathed nude because he had an even

tan and the day he asked me to go up to the woods sunbathing with him I really jumped at the chance. I was really tense wondering what would happen.

The big day came and we drove way out into the woods on a farm that his family owned. We spread a blanket out, stripped down and just lay there talking and enjoying the sun. He started talking about pumping pussy again, so I had to roll over on my stomach to keep him from seeing my hard on. He said he had to pee. He got up and walked over into the bushes. I could hear his piss splattering on the ground and it was just about to drive me crazy thinking about the magnificent cock and all. Then he came back into the little groove where our blanket was and he just stood there with his dick hanging down. I could tell it was about half hard and getting harder. He looked like an adonis standing there with his beautiful swimmer's body out in nature. He was looking over at me with a look on his face I'd never seen before. I'd never seen him look sexier. We were both silent for a while, then he looked down and grabbed his cock. He sort of smiled at me and said, "This damned thing has a mind of its own."

Then he walked over to our blanket and looked down at me. "You know John, you've got a really great body." He bent down beside me and started

rubbing his hand up and down my back. I was on fire. I was afraid that I was going to completely lose control and climb all over him. Then his hand dipped down into the crack in my ass. He felt down between my legs until he could feel the base of my hard dick. He didn't say anything, but I could hear his breath getting heavier. His hand moved back up until it was centered on my hole. Gently his finger explored all around the edges of the puckered opening. He leaned down and let a glob of spit land right on my hole. He worked it in with his finger. I was so damned excited that I was about to come unglued. I'd wanted him for so long that I couldn't believe it was happening. We didn't say anything. He climbed on top of me straddling my back. I could feel his hot throbbing dick on the small of my back. I bent my head around to watch him stroke his dick. He moved

his hand up by my mouth and said, "How about a little lubrication."

I kissed his hand and then deposited a glob of spit in it. I watched as he rubbed it over his dick and then he moved down and placed the head right over my asshole. I could feel the throbbing organ slipping past the muscle ring and into my body.

His dick moved slowly and I could savor the feeling as it was slowly pushed into my guts. Then he started to slowly pull it in and out. I thought I was going to cum just from feeling his dick mover over my prostate as he plunged slowly in and out.

His strokes began to come faster as our passion mounted. His hard dick moved in and out of my anal chambers sending shivers over my body. I was on fire with passion and I began to move my hips, writhing my body and rubbing my cock against the coarse blanket.

Just as I was about to cum — he pulled his dick out. He grabbed me boldly flipping me over on my back and plunging his head onto my dick. I was going wild as he ran his tongue over the head and sucked up and down. Groovy stud swimmer eating my dick. My balls were on fire. I could feel the tension mounting. I was throwing my head from side to side and moaning. I knew that I was about to cum. Then suddenly he pulled his mouth off

my dick and threw my legs over his shoulders and again plunged his dick into my ass. I was going absolutely mad with estacy. Each time his dick plunged into my ass across my prostate gland it felt like I was cuming. Each time I thought that it was too late and I was going to blast, he'd stop until the feeling had subsided. Then he would start working his hips again. He really knew how to fuck, each time building the strength of our passion.

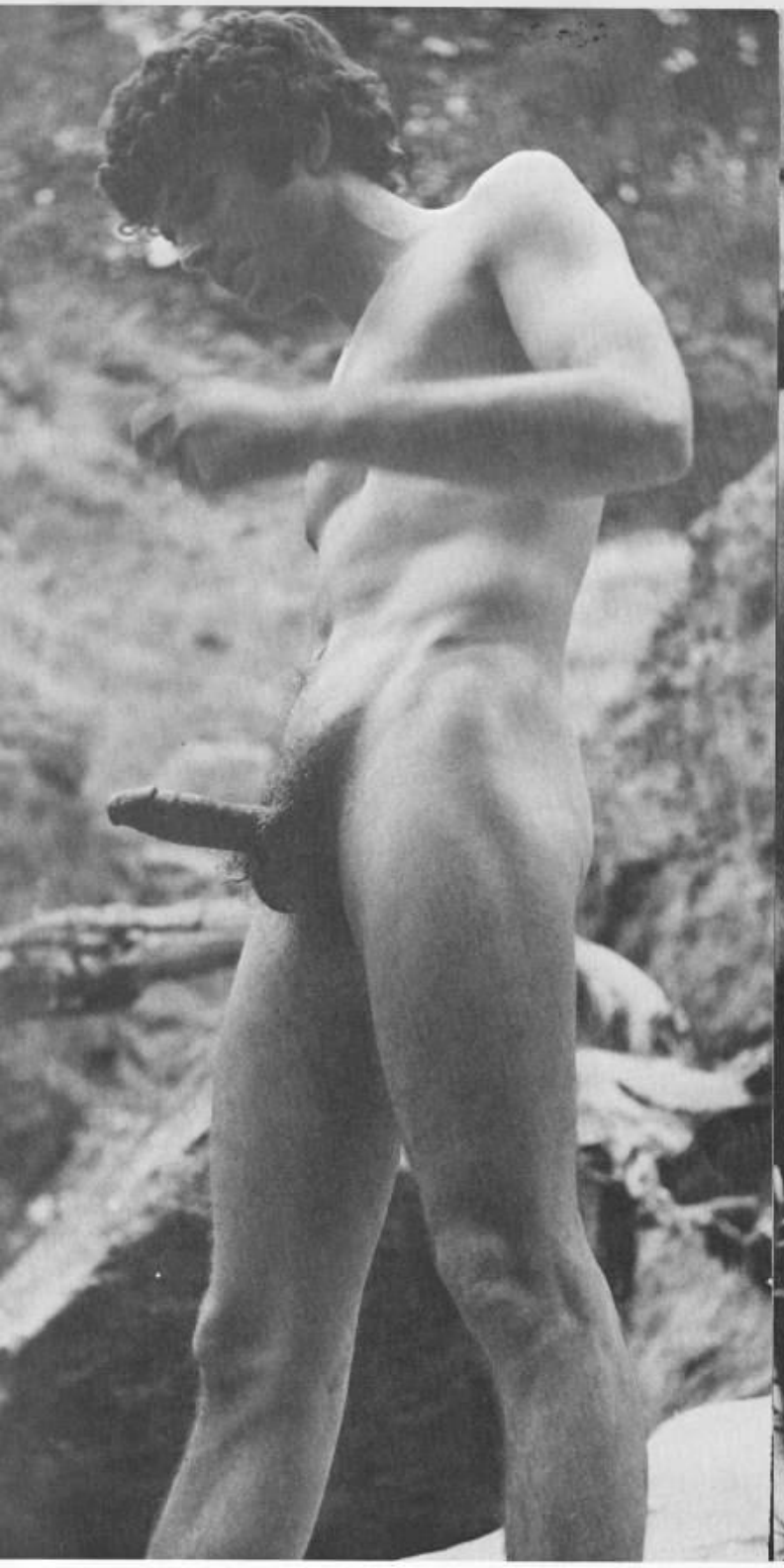
My whole body became sensitive so that I could feel even the slightest sensation. It was like my whole body somehow was as sensitive as my prick. I could feel his balls gently bumping against mine as he plunged in and his smooth skin rubbing against mine as he ground away pushing his hard manhood into my guts.

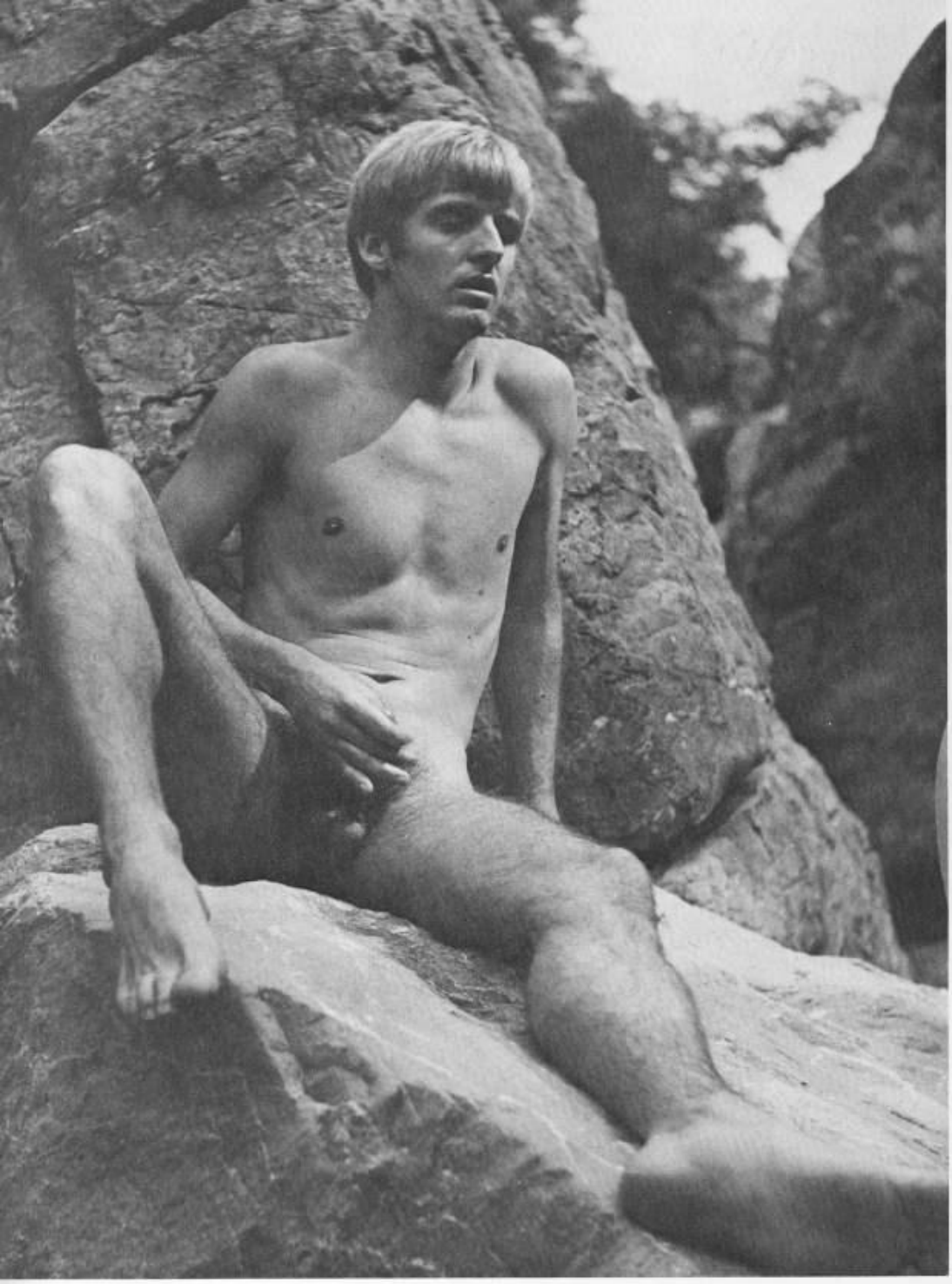
Then his breathing became heavier. He was plunging his dick in harder and in longer strokes. He'd plunge in hard and leave it there for maybe a minute, then he'd slowly pull out until just the tip of his dick remained in my hole and then suddenly he'd plunge in again. Then he let out a low moan and plunged in hard. I could feel the warmth of his ejaculation filling my guts. I seemed to grow warmer all over. Then he pulled his dick out slowly and plunged in again. Again I could feel the gush of his cum. Repeatedly he'd pull out and plunge in to deposit another load and each time it felt as if I was cuming with him.

Then he remained still for a time breathing heavy. I could still feel his dick throbbing deep inside me as it continued to fill my insides with warmth. As his breathing became even he slowly pulled out and then plunged his

head down on my dick. The warmth of his cum inside my ass combined with his mouth covering my hot dick was all I needed to send my cum gushing into his mouth. Time after time my body would quake as torrent after torrent of hot cum erupted from my nuts.

He kept sucking my dick until it became soft. I was so drained that I was too weak to move. I dozed off to sleep with his hot mouth gently sucking my soft dick.





THREE ON THE ROCKS

I'm not queer but I don't mind telling you that I sure can dig getting my rocks off down a guy's throat or up his ass. I guess a lot of guys that dig other guys really go for me, at least that's what they tell me Shit, I've had hundreds of guys tell me that they really get off on my dark curly hair and my body. But I guess what they like the best is my cock. And there really is something more satisfying about having a guy admire your body than a chick. Shit, I'm proud of my body and I dig having a guy tell me he likes it and I like it even better when he shows me.

Like the time last week end when I was up in a spot that I know north of San Francisco. It's real secluded up there on this federal land reserve. Hardly anybody ever up there and I like to go up there and run around outside nude. I get really horny just running around nude, feeling the sun and wind brushing my cock. I usually wind up lying down on a big rock or a log or something and just staring at my big dick, watching it get hard. I can almost cum just lying there in the open nude like that staring at it.

But this last week end was better than ever. I'd been there long enough to feel that old horny feeling in my cock and I was sitting there watching it come up to full mast, when this blond guy just seemed to come out of nowhere. At first, I was sort of pissed that I was being disturbed from getting my rocks off, but then I could tell by the way he was looking at my cock that he wanted it.

So I just lay back and pretended like he wasn't there. Boy it didn't take long until the old rod was really shooting up there. It really gets me hot to have a guy watching my big prick. I could just imagine his mouth drooling, getting slicker and hotter as he watched me. It wasn't long until I could hear him moving closer, sort of like he was sneaking up on me. But we both knew what the score was and we both knew that he wanted my hot dick

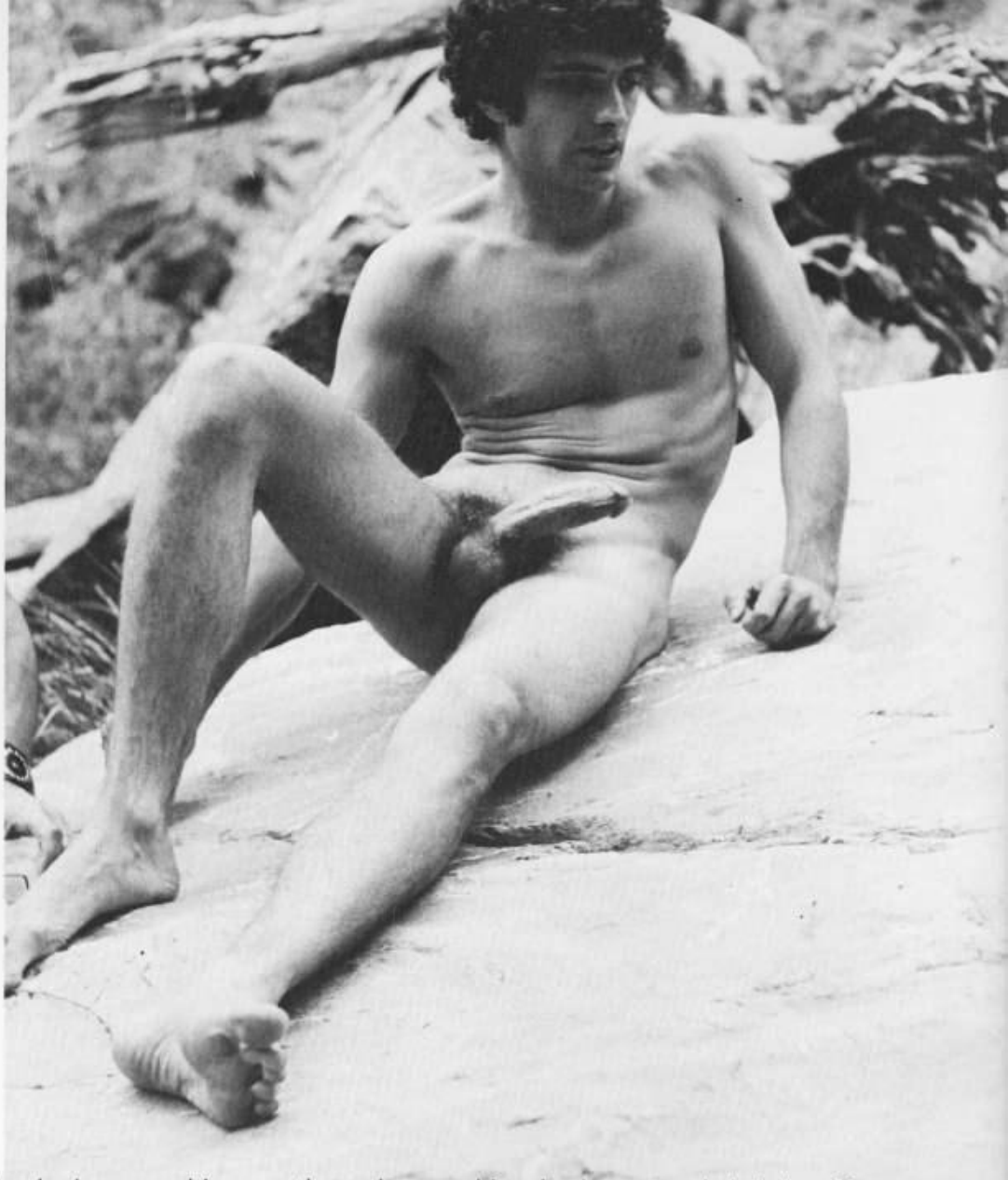
down his throat and to feel my hot load running down his throat.

He was just about standing next to me, but he didn't seem to know what to do next. So I decided that I would help him make up his mind. I reached down and took the matter firmly in hand. I wrapped my fingers around the old rod and just started working it up and down. Almost immediately a clear drop formed in the slit. Shit, I can hold off cumming for hours, but it looked like I was about to blast my load and that's how I wanted it to look. I could just sense the blond licking his lips and scared shitless I'd blast all over the place without him getting a drop. He dropped down next to me in a crouching position and timidly put his hand on my stomach. I just let him feel the muscles for awhile, rippling my stomach muscles like I was gonna blast and that did it. Like a flash he had his face down in my hairy crotch with my dick buried in his hot mouth.

Man, it was fantastic. He went after my dick like he'd never have another chance. I could tell the old pre cum juices were really flowing because his mouth just kept getting slicker and slicker. I could feel his hot saliva running down my shaft onto my balls.

He sort of lay down in front of me with his mouth continually running up and down my hard pole. Man it was great just lying there out in the open watching that blond head plunging up and down on my rod.

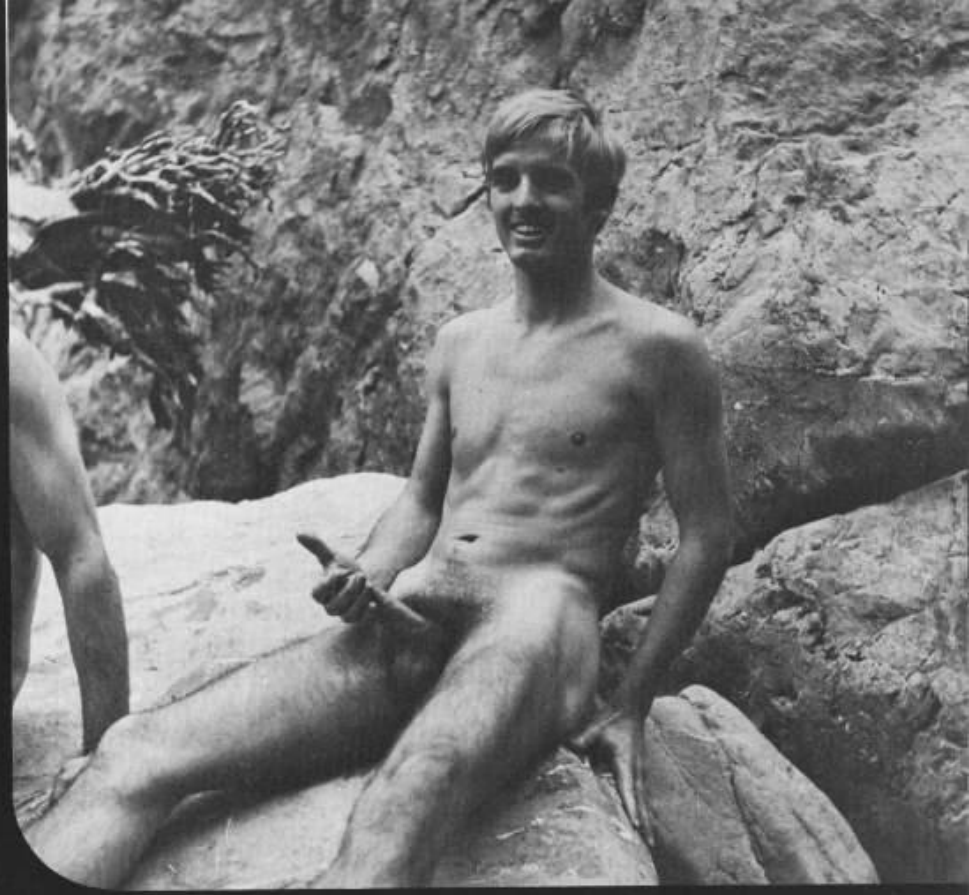
I let him suck on it for about twenty minutes while I just lay there enjoying the warmth of his mouth. He was the kind of guy I really dig. The kind that doesn't open his mouth to talk or say Hi but just opens up to plunge my dick in his mouth. Shit, I thought, this guy is really good so I thought I'd let him have my load. All I have to do is just lie back and let it happen. So I just relaxed and waited for my hot cum to jet up from my nuts. I guess that he could sense that I was ready to let him have my

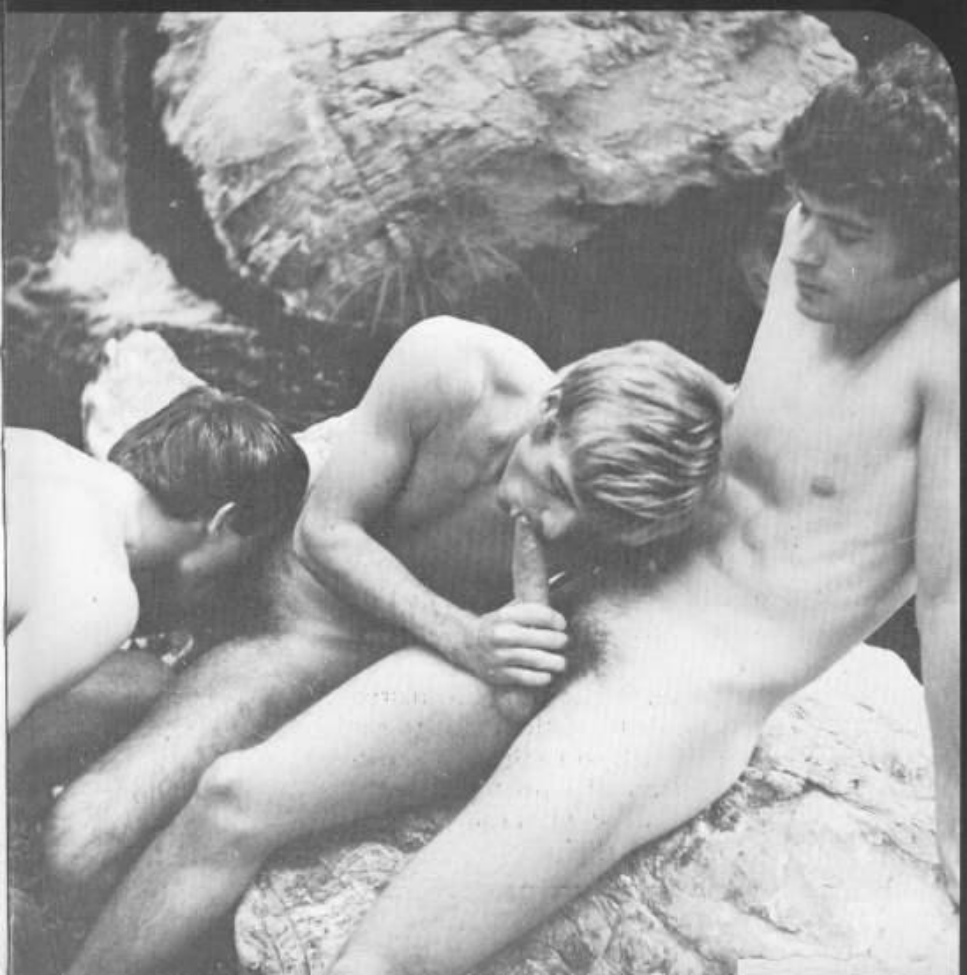


load, because his mouth and tongue really went to work. My balls started moving around in their sack. I could feel them moving up and down just like they were excited and getting ready. The tension started building. I could feel my dick get hard as marble and my ass start to tense up. The electric like feeling started running through my dick and I knew it was about to happen. It was like time slowed down as I felt my cum start its journey from down in my guts. My nuts pulled up next to my dick. The sensation of ejaculation slowly started up my long dick. I could feel the head of my dick swell. It felt like a gallon of cum coursed up the narrow tube and erupted into his warm mouth. Like the head of my dick was being blasted off. I watched as his cheeks expanded being filled with the first deposit of my load. I watched the muscles of his neck move as he swallowed. The muscular contractions of his throat served to send more sensations running through my dick and the next load erupted into that warm mouth. I lay back watching and enjoying the fabulous sensation as time after time I filled his mouth with my hot cum.

Man, I thought I'd have drowned him with all that cum. I always shoot a lot of cum, but that time I had really let go, but he just kept sucking my prick until he had every drop.

After a while he took his mouth off my dick, kissed the head looked up at me and said, "Man you're a hot one."





Then he lowered his voice, which seemed sort of strange out there with nobody else around, and said, "Can you get into a little S & M."

I'd had a few guys that had like for me to play sort of rough with them, pulling their head down on my cock and shoving it up to their tonsils, so I said, "Sure."

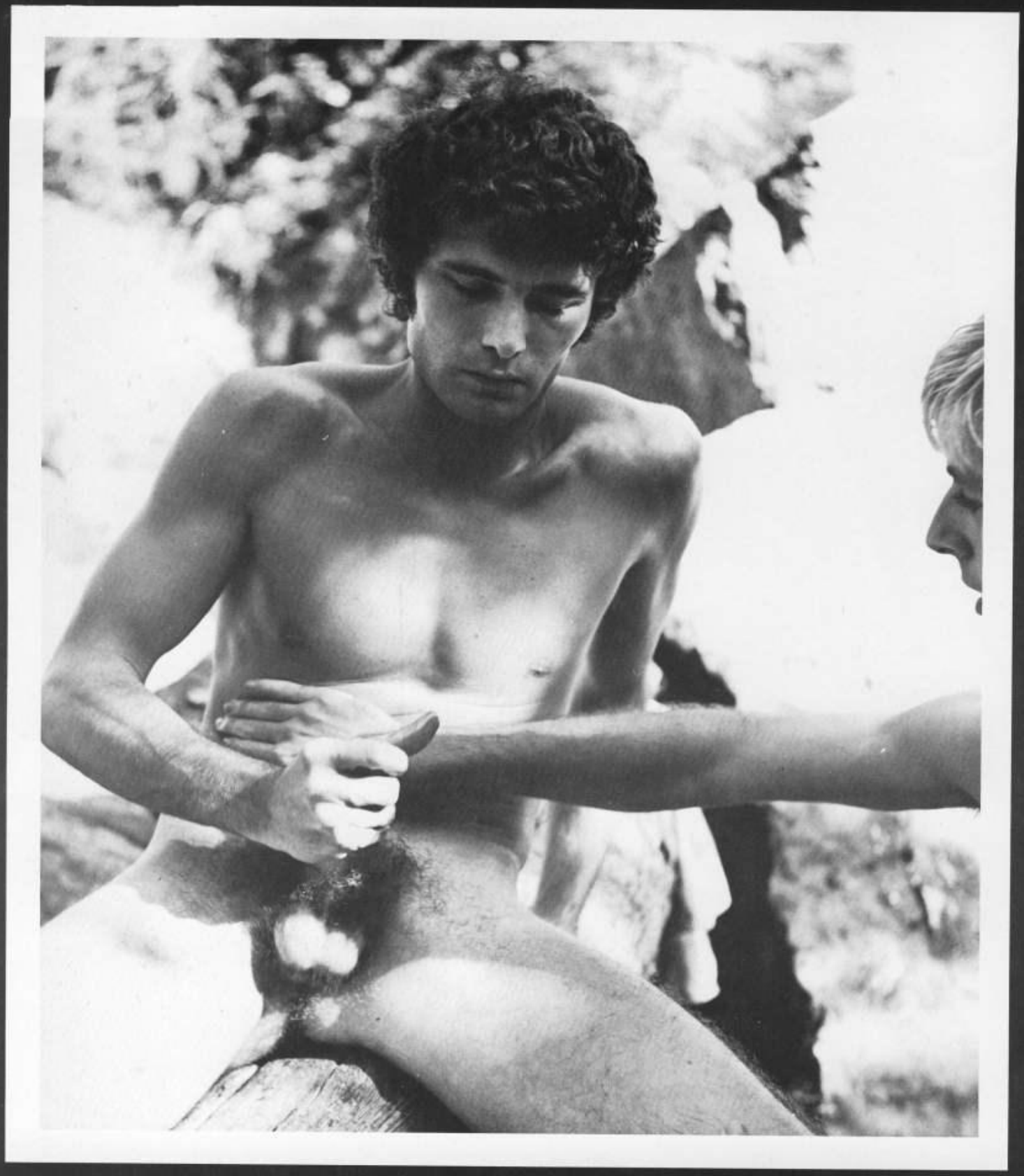
Then he said, "I've got a friend out here with me who could really dig getting some of your cock and he likes it kinda rough. Nothing heavy, but you know what I mean."

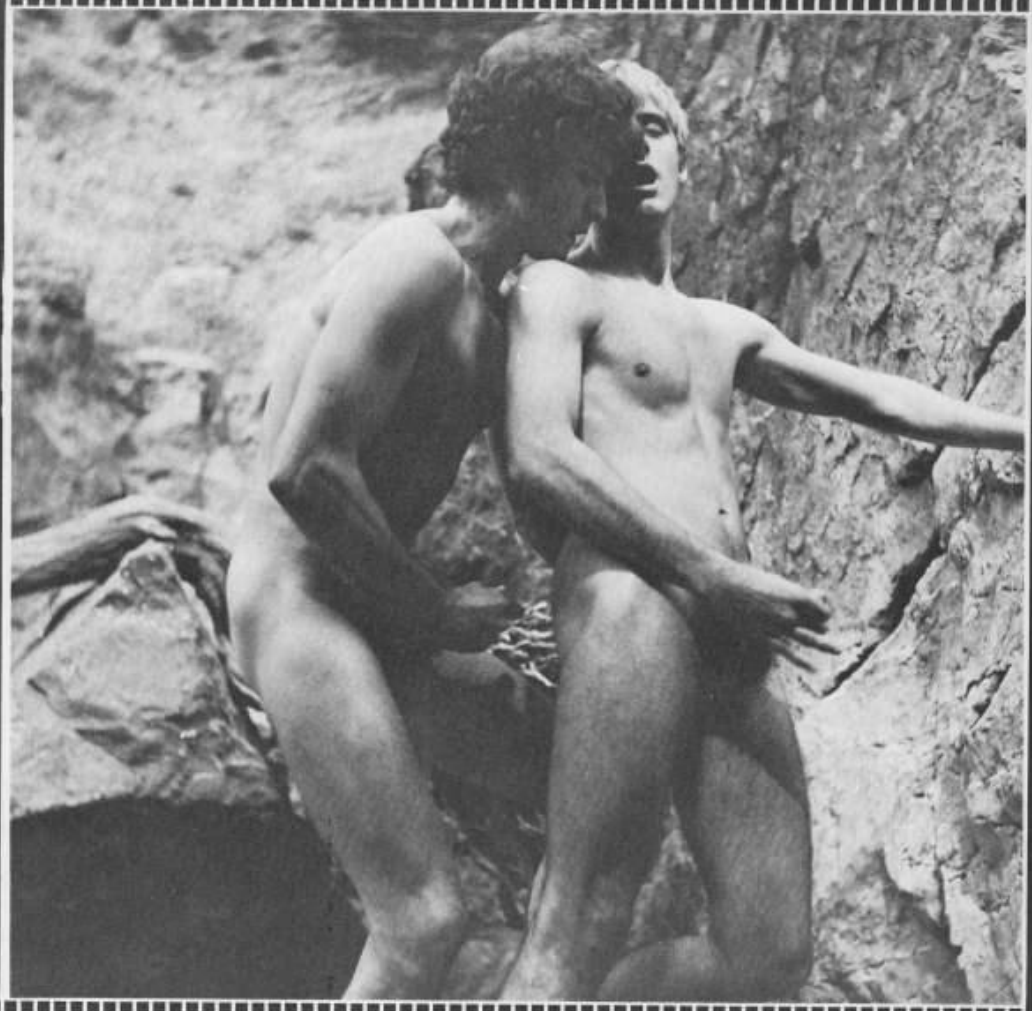
The idea of being out in the woods and all and making a guy take my big cock up his ass or down his throat really turned me on so I said, "Where is he."

He got up and led through the bushes until we came upon this dark-haired guy sitting on some rocks.

It looked like this dark haired guy needed a little nudge to get him started, so I said, real rough like, "You like what you see?"

He nooded his head. Then I said, "Feel it!"





He timidly reached over and started feeling my dick. I just let him feel it awhile. I could tell he was really digging it because his dick was hard as a rock.

I was getting so excited I *thought I was gonna shoot* immediately, I noticed that the blond guy was really digging the whole scene. His dick was up and throbbing. So I reached over and took his dick in my hand. It felt like it was on fire. So I said, "Hey, cock sucker, your friend here needs some attention too. Suck his dick for him."

Quick as a flash he started sucking the blond. I leant back and let the blond suck on my dick for awhile, while he got blown.

I was noticing that the dark haired guy had a real nice ass, so I said, "Hey, you want my dick up your ass?"

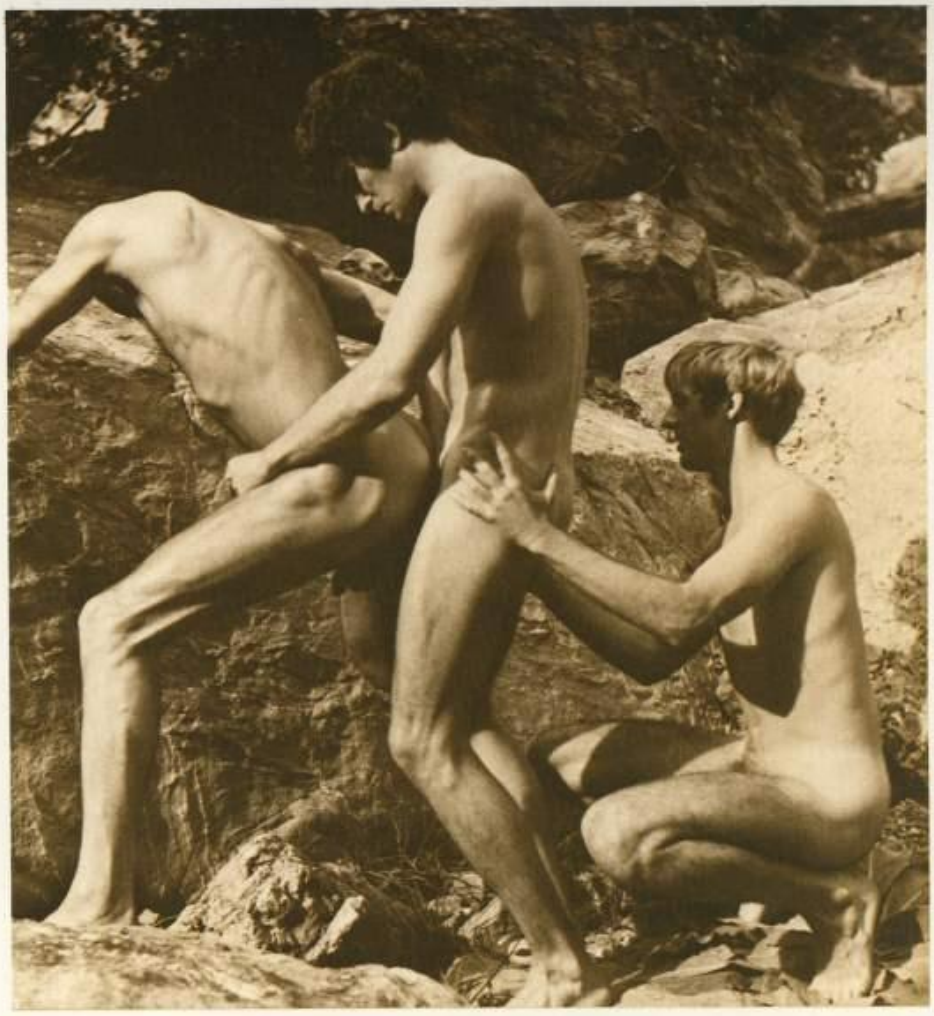
He shook his head "yes."

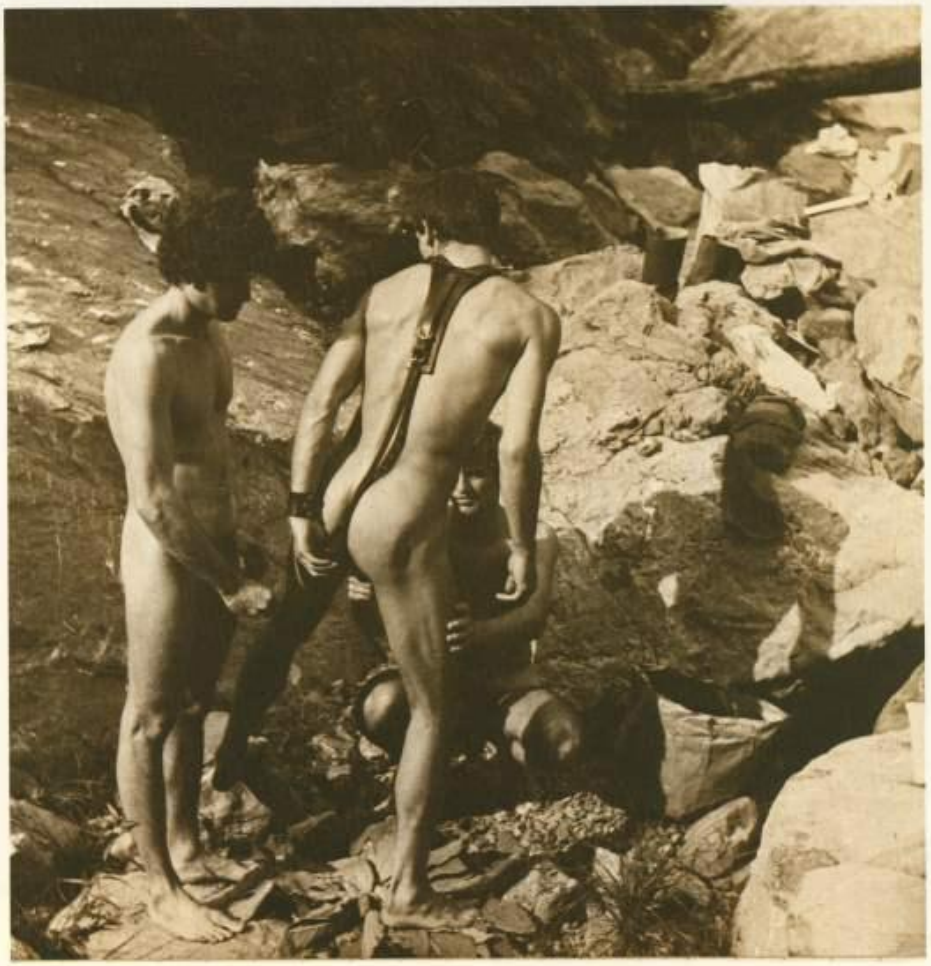
"I didn't hear you." I said,

His response was rapid, "yes Sir."

I leaned him up against a rock and plowed my prick right into that tight ass. He had his hands up against a rock to brace himself and I could see his arms give slightly everytime I plunged my hot dick into his tight ass. The blond got around behind me and started licking my ass while I plugged his friend. Boy it was wild feeling the blond's hot tongue going into my ass hole and licking the sweat off my swinging balls. It wasn't long until my balls were churning up a load of cum for his ass. I started plugging him harder and said, "I'm gonna fill your ass with cum. Feel my hot cum." I plunged harder and harder and then I felt my cum surging through my dick into his ass. Shot after shot unloaded into his ass.

The blond came up with a black leather appartus like a harness from somewhere. I guess it was over in the rocks. Anyway, I





watched while he put the harness on the black haried guy.

This was something new for me and instantly I was ready to try it out. I grabbed the harness and pulled the guy onto my cock. I plunged him up and down on my cock while he slurped away.

I just kept getting hotter and hotter. My dick was throbbing away wildly. I could feel that hungry mouth gobbling away and his tongue running around the head. Soon my balls were ready to shoot another load. I pulled him back off my dick and let him lap at the head with his tongue. It was really a wild sensation feeling that hot tongue licking away. I could feel the tension mount and then my balls contracted. I watched as my cum spurted out of the head of my prick and covered his tongue, teeth and lips. I pulled him back a little ways so that there was a string of my thick, sticky load running from the head of my dick into his mouth. Then I let him lick my dick and balls clean and my back where the blond had shot a load of cum on my back while watching.

They were really a wild pair. And did they dig the sex action I gave them. They begged me to stay and let them suck my dick all afternoon. But it was getting late and I had to get back into town for a date that night. But I made sure to tell them I go out there every weekend so they could treat my hot dick to a good suck or ass job next week.